

# The Pocahontas Times.

VOL. XXXVII NO. 18

MARLINTON, POCAHONTAS COUNTY WEST VIRGINIA; DECEMBER 12, 1918

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

## CIRCUIT COURT

The war being over, the courts have begun to function again, and a busy and important term of the Circuit Court has just ended. Judge Sharp has had the same experience as Judge Dice who preceded him—being appointed by the Governor to fill an unexpired term, and then being confirmed in his office by the voters in a rough and tumble election.

The case that attracted the most interest was the murder trial. Mrs. Switzerland Pritt, who lives on Droop Mountain, shot and killed her aged father last June with a revolver. The defense interposed was that the act was done in defense of her life and the children's. The defendant is a good looking young man with some elements of being endowed with a high temper. The verdict of the jury was murder in the second degree, which carries with it a penalty of not less than five nor more than eighteen years. The court imposed an indeterminate sentence on the defendant, which means that after she has served the minimum sentence of five years, that she can be released if the authorities consider that her conduct is such that she deserves her freedom. When asked whether she had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon her, she replied in a firm, sad, resigned, well modulated voice, that she was in great trouble, utterly unable to help herself, and that she hoped the court would be as merciful to her as possible under the circumstances.

J. Henry Walton, the man who was killed, was an old time school teacher. He accumulated considerable wealth, and at the time of the shooting there was a bitter lawsuit pending between the parties. He came to the store on Droop Mountain. His daughter lived near the store. Walton took a pitcher and started to the Pritt well for water. He was met by his daughter with a revolver in her hand. A quarrel and a scuffle ensued which ended in Mrs. Pritt shooting her father. He lived long enough to make a dying declaration in which he said his daughter had shot him without cause, and a will in which he left her legacy.

The first four criminal cases to be presented to the jury were cases against women. So far as the lawyers could remember this county had never sent a woman to the pen. The trials resulted in one other woman being convicted. The offense was selling "Old Hen," a home-made intoxicant which bears the appearance of hog-wash or slop. It is made of a flour substitute called corn-meal of which there was so much sold last winter. The other two ladies were cleared of the suspicions against them.

Each term of the court has some distinctive feature, and this will be known for a long time as the women's court.

A detailed summary of the orders entered will appear next week.

## MARLINTON METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. D. Keene, Pastor.  
Sunday School promptly at 9:45.  
The pastor will preach at the morning hour on "Praying for Others." This sermon is third in the series that Mr. Keene has preached in presenting the Centenary Missionary Movement of American Methodists. Let the members of the church, especially, keep up with these sermons and hear what their denomination expects to do in this great forward movement of their church. Epworth League at 7 o'clock. At the evening hour Rev. H. I. Stephens, presiding elder of Lewisburg District, will preach. This is the third time the Elder has visited Marlinton. Those who heard him on the previous visits were delighted with his sermons. Come out and hear him again. Special music at both services. Strangers are always welcome.

## THE RED CROSS

The Red Cross Christmas Roll Call. Week of December 16th-23rd.  
The annual Christmas Roll Call of members echoes throughout the land this week. When your name is called, you are going to answer "Here!" because you know your duty, and you will do it.  
The misery, sickness and destitution in war torn Europe make relief work necessary on a scale never dreamed of before.  
The work of the Red Cross must go on as long as the American soldiers are over the sea—as long as relief work is needed.  
"Universal Red Cross Membership" is our slogan. If you joined in the Christmas Drive last year, renew your membership at once.  
Will you be wearing a Red Cross button when the boys come home? Then join NOW! All you need is a heart and a dollar. When you join you will receive a 1919 membership button—wear it! a service flag—put it in your window! and a folder with ten Red Cross Christmas seals. These seals are not sold this year, but are awarded to you as a Red Cross member for helping in the health fight.  
Red Cross is looking after the needs of your loved ones over there. So answer "Present!" in the Red Cross Roll Call.  
Mrs. W. J. Yeager.  
Publicity Superintendent.

## HILLSBORO SCHOOL NOTES

The enrollment of the school increased some after the abatement of the influenza. We now have 102 in grades, 24 in junior high and 57 in high school, making a total of 183. This enrollment has been surpassed by only five pupils in the history of the school, and is an increase of 18 over last year. The boys and girls seem to be responding to the call of their country very well, even in the face of great difficulties. The great call of our country to any individual is to educate himself. There are others in the district who should heed this call and enter school.  
The second number of our Yceum course comes the 20 of December. Don't fail to come and hear the lecture on the war by one who knows the realities of war, having lost his leg at Vimy Ridge. Season tickets will be on sale at A. C. Stillwell's store. Remember there are three good numbers yet. Those who failed to get the first number should certainly try to attend these numbers. Season tickets now are \$1.50 and \$1.00 for general public; \$1.00 and 75 cents for students. Get your tickets at A. C. Stillwell's before they are all gone.  
We are now giving vocational agriculture and farm carpentry under the Smith, Hughes appropriation. An effort is being made to make the teaching in agriculture suit the conditions in the community. The class has made some very interesting visits to some of the nearby farms and studied the conditions as they exist.  
The physical geography class visited the cave on the county farm last week and found many things of interest there.  
Mrs. Sattour and her normal class visited the school at Marvin Chapel last week for the purpose of observing the work in its real aspect.  
Rev. W. D. Eye conducted chapel for us Monday morning. He made a very interesting and instructive talk.  
Herbert M. Harr.

Advertised Letters, Marlinton, December 12—Mrs. Emma White, Sherman Sibley, Robert Horton, Miss Viola Edwards 2, Mrs. Dorothy Eary, Ageline Amord, Marshall Dilley, Green Bowen, D. Smith.  
Tom Petts, while bringing logs across the river for Paul Golden, at Golden, fell off the log landing which is 22 feet high, and he is now in the Marlinton Hospital.

## FROM SOLDIERS

Nov. 29, 1918.  
Editor Times:—While reading in a certain paper I came across a piece of poetry and thought I would send same to your paper to be printed so the folks at home could read it. I thought it very good and hope you will print it. By doing so you will oblige.  
Arnold McLaughlin.  
Co. F. 48 Infantry.  
Camp Sevier. S. C.

## LOVED ONES OF THE DEAD

By Edgar A. Guest  
There would be no flag to fly But for those who went to die. Had they chosen to remain, Safe from harm and free from pain, Loved ones of the glorious dead, Dark would be the years ahead, Now because they dared to go Peace and victory we know.

There would be no cheering people, No glad chime from tower and steeple No rejoicing, no Thanksgiving, Were our heroes dead still living, Mothers of the tear-filled eyes, Widows of the flag that flies, Sweethearts of the broken story From your grief has come the glory.

From the courage of the dead Hate and tyranny have fled; And because with faith unshaken, They fought on till life was taken, Bells of joy today are rising Out the peace that victory's bringing 'Tis because they dared to die That the Flags of Freedom fly.

Had they let their courage falter At Truth's sacrificial altar, Chosen life with all its pleasure And refused Death's cruel measure, Vain would be man's high endeavor; Freedom would have passed forever, And this world in grim disaster Would have had a tyrant master.

'Tis the dead the living cheer! 'Tis the dead that men revere! Loved ones of the courage splendid, Now that war's grim reign is ended, Though they shall not come again, 'Tis because they dared to die That the Flags of Freedom fly.

November 18, 1918.

Editor Times:—As my first letter did not reach the waste basket I shall try again.

We all enjoyed Thanksgiving very much. For dinner we had roast chicken with dressing, potatoes, peas, onions, radishes, ice cream, cake, mixed nuts, cigars and cigarettes. The mail boat arrived and we enjoyed getting our mail more than our dinner.

Like it fine here. It is a semi tropical region; fishing and swimming are good the entire year. It is never over eighty or under fifty-eight degrees. The natives are also very interesting. We never see an auto or a street car, just carts and small carriages are the only conveyance obtainable.

I have had the pleasure of reading several interesting and patriotic letters that my soldier friends at Camp Meade have written to The Times. Say! when you have a rough sea, beans for breakfast, and get salt water mixed with the fresh, your patriotism goes down about fifty per cent, though we all manage to keep enough patriotism in store.

Have received many interesting letters from my friends and they sure were appreciated. If they do not hear from me in due time I request them to please write again as the mails are so uncertain.

When this war is all over and the peace treaty signed I am coming back to old Pocahontas, drop my anchor, put my feet under Dad's table and nothing but another war will ever drive me away.

Will close and climb in my hammock. Wont some of my friends please send me a hammock ladder. Good bye to all my friends. Hope to see you soon.

Noel E. Phillips.  
Ses 2c U. S. Navy, U. S. S. Fulton Foreign Service. Cr. P. M., N. Y.  
P. S. Am sending a small poem—"Navy Blue, That's Me." Please print if you have space.

Say, Pal. I saw you sneer just now, Don't I look good to you? I'm not quite in you class, eh, what? For being in Navy Blue.

You think I am not fine enough For such a guy as you, Well, men who wouldn't take your hand Have worn the Navy Blue.

We're the common sailors 'till War's hell begins to brew, And then my friends, you're first to cheer The lads in Navy Blue.

Take this from me, the men who serve The flag are strong and true, Stout-hearted, loyal, ready, brave, Not weaklings, such as you.

I'm proud to wear this uniform, My dad he wore it, too.

And did his bit with Farragut Way back in sixty-two.

I know I'm not a fashion-plate, That's not my line, it's true, But listen, Pal, it takes a man To wear the Navy Blue.

And say, when I am past and gone And life's last cruise is through I'll not be barred from Heaven 'cause I wear the Navy Blue.

So when you meet a sailor man I'd mind if I were you That God don't make 'em better than The men in Navy Blue.

November 3, 1918.

Dear Mother and Father:

I will write a few lines this morning. I am feeling good except a cold. I had a letter from you wrote October 4th; was glad to hear from you. Also had one from Alfred. He said that Dewey Smith was dead. I am sorry to hear of that. I have known him so long and we were school mates but that is a debt we all must pay sooner or later.

You asked me where J. J.'s was. I don't know; he came before I did so I not seen him. You spoke of sending some stockings. I don't need them, I don't know how many pairs I have more than I wear and I can get anything in the way of clothing by asking. O yes, you spoke of Xmas. Don't expect to get home by that time from my work; probably it will be later than if I had been doing other things, although I am satisfied. I have a good bed to sleep in and eat as many times as I wish in a day. Oh yes, I am very poor—only weighed 180, so you see I am heavier than when I came over—weighed 159 then.

I suppose the news will be good by the time you get this. I will close. Best regards from your son,  
Silas D. Dean,  
American Regulating Station,  
Postal Secteur 50, Amer. Ex. F.

October 25, 1918.

My Dear Grandma:  
Another letter of September 25th received a few days ago with much joy and pleasure. Am hearing from you most every week now.

Grandma, it is so thoughtful and good of you to write me each week. Your letters are such a great help to me. I have been writing you each week since I have been at our last destination—sometimes twice a week. Am real well and getting along very good; plenty of eats and a warm comfortable cot for these cold nights.

I was down town last night, had supper at a Y. M. C. A. and strolled around the place sight seeing, also bought a few little souvenirs.

The streets are so different over here. Nothing seems to look like American towns to me. I sure have seen some wonderful sights and curious things. Most all buildings are made of stone, some hundreds and thousands of years old. I have seen some of Napoleon's barracks.

You should see the funny little engines, and trains they have over here. Oh, there are so many things I would like to tell you that I have seen.

You told me Newton's address and that he is in the southern part of France. Don't think I will be able to see him over here as I am in the north eastern part. It would be so great to meet up with some one over here that I know, but I have not been fortunate enough yet.

I guess Glenn is in service by now, isn't he? Don't expect he will ever reach France as I feel that we will have the Kaiser by his ears before much longer, as the war news is good. What a great day it will be when we all meet together again on that loved land of ours back there.

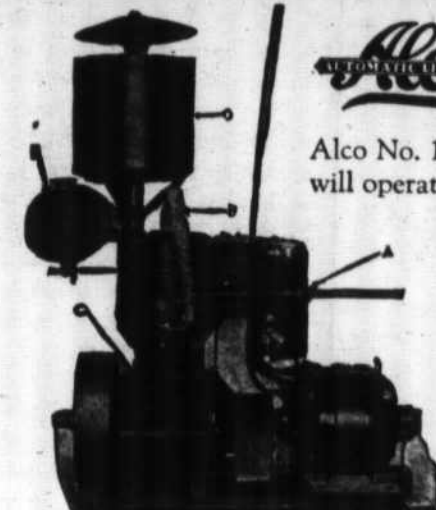
I go to church each Sunday night in our mess hall, but of course work all day on Sunday, as it is not a day of rest in the army in France. As you know, hospital work has to go on the same on Sunday as any other day. It is raining very hard here today, rains most of the time.

Grandma please don't worry as I am happy and going ahead doing my best and trying to be a good boy. I never forget my daily prayers for you and my loved ones back there. I must now get back to work. Will write you once a week if possible.

Your devoted grandson,  
Private Roy P. Herold,  
U. S. Army Base Hospital 45,  
American E. F. A. P. O. 784.

Died, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Dilley, aged three months, of influenza.

The game of football on Saturday afternoon between Hillsboro High School and Edray District High School at Marlinton, resulted in a victory for the visitors by a score of 13 to 0.



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At the same time { A Cream Separator, An Electric Washing Machine, A Vacuum Sweeper, A Fan, Five Lights } or 30-25 Watt Lamps

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## MARLINTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. J. M. Walker, Pastor.

Sunday School at 9-45 a. m.

Preaching morning and evening by the pastor.

Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m.

Public invited.

Word was received here today that George Price had died at his home at White Sulphur Springs, Montana, December 9. He was the son of the late Samuel D. Price, a brother of Mrs. Mack Mann of Warwick, and a nephew of Rev. Wm. T. Price, D. D. He was about 38 years of age. He went west about nine years ago.

Benjamin F. Beery, and Miss Betie Driver, both of Mt. Clinton, Rockingham county, Va., were married in Harrisonburg, Va., November 22nd. Ceremony performed by Rev. S. B. Hannah, pastor of Cooks Creek church of which Mr. Beery is an elder.

There will be preaching at the Seebert Methodist Protestant church by the Rev. O. P. McNeill, Sunday December 15th at 10:30 a. m. Every body invited to attend.

## This Agency

feels compelled, from a sense of duty to its policy holders, to call attention to the increased cost of replacing property destroyed by fire, whether real or personal.

Have you considered that it will perhaps cost from 25 to 50 percent. more to replace your building, furniture and other property, and if so, have you taken out a sufficient amount of additional insurance to protect this increased value? Many of our policy holders, have done so, but if you have not given the matter consideration, you will undoubtedly be glad to have it called to your attention.

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## AMUSU

for November 15th, will positively be shown on Friday, December 20th

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